THE
[illegible]TICAL MAGAZINE;
AND
MISCELLANEOUS REPOSITORY.

[illegible] TOWEN

[illegible]SAL AND MISCELLANEOUS PIECES,

[illegible]AND POLITICAL.

For NOVEMBER, 1800.

" *Truth*——
" *Like a [illegible] Giant—Fears no Foe.*"

[illegible]—NUMB. II.

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1800.

THE

POLITICAL MAGAZINE,

—For NOVEMBER 1800.—

IT is a ſource of regret to the well wiſhers of America, that in the infancy of our republican government, a dangerous party ſeeking to undermine that Conſtitution which they ought to ſupport, ſhould exiſt in the heart of our country. That there is ſuch, *of which Mr.* Adams, *the Meſſrs.* Pinckneys, *Mr.* Pickering *and Mr.* Hamilton *are the* head, *no man of common information will preſume to deny; and whoſe plans, the ſedition and alien laws, the ſtanding army and the navy were purpoſely created to bring about, no ingenious citizen will venture to diſpute.— When the people look back and take an impartial view of thoſe meaſures of our federal adminiſtration ſince the commencement of the preſidency of Mr. Adams, they will ſhrink with horror and indignation at the proſpect of the chains which were forging for their ruin; and when beholding the long ſtring of events which have ſo fully brought to light the corrupive ſchemes of the monarchical party, they have cauſe of gladneſs and joy, and of gratitude to the Supreme Being, for ſuch a ſignal victory over the machinations of the* Princes of Darkneſs and Oppreſſion. *The* Genius *of* Liberty *has long wept, but a ſmile of* gladneſs *now brightens her countenance; thouſands of honeſt Americans who have ſtrenuouſly advocated the meaſures of government, from a ſerious conviction of right; have diſcovered the cloven foot of* "Federaliſm" *through the thin viel of* myſtical *pretences, and are now returning with redoubled ardour to embrace the ſpirit of republicaniſm, and are among the moſt forward to oppoſe the* violators *of the Liberty and peace of their country. Let the honeſt Federals in theſe parts, alſo pay ſtrict attention to certain meaſures, to certain circumſtances, to exiſting and well authenticated facts, and except* monarchy *is* rivited *in their hearts,* conviction is certain. *We ought to exerciſe ſo much charity as to ſuppoſe many of them are enemies to monarchiſts, and when once convinced that they* prey *in the boſom of their country, they will readily join in ex-*

posing them to the indignation of an insulted Republic. Let those Federals, then, who are so candid as to hold themselves open to conviction, read the following address of Mr. TENCH COXE, *and the letter of Mr.* JOHN LANGDON, *and if the least spark of* candor *remains unextinguished thro' the long impression of prejudice and party heat, they will acknowledge they have too much praised the* mysterious manœvres *of Wolves dressed in the cloathing of Sheep.* Editor.

From the AURORA.

TO THE PUBLIC.

ADDRESSES from individuals, without some appointment from a meeting of the people, or some station requiring the act, are rarely necessary, and of course seldom proper. But it having fallen to my lot to know and learn various matters, touching the tranquility and constitutions of our country, and being falsely alledged or insinuated to have been concerned in forgeries and inventions of political evidences affecting the great election, which is now pending, it was impossible for me to be silent. I addressed the public therefore, concerning the insinuation of Thomas Pickney, that th letter of President Adams to me was a forgery: and concerning the pretence in the Gazette of the United States, and Lacaster Journal, that I was a member of the Board of Refugees at New-York, and sat on the fatal proceedings in the case of captain Huddy. You have since read the positive depositions of Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg, Esq. and myself, to the genuineness, and to the present existence of Mr. Adam's original letter, of May 1792. You know the silence of Mr. Adams in regard to any denial: you see that Mr. Pinckney's friends were made acqnainted with the letter last winter, though without my knowledge: you see that Gen. and Maj. T. Pinckney were in Philadelphia, and, according to every human probability, knew of the letter, and its contents: you are informed that copies were sent without my knowledge, in three directions for Mr. Pinckney, and that Mr. Rutledge, of Congress, the friend of Messrs. Pinckneys, and the colleague of one of them, saw a copy of the letter in an attorney's hands: that it is positively asserted, that Mr. T. Pinckney went with a friend to the President upon the subject, and that the writing of the letter was not denied. You see that severe strictures were then made by Mr. Pinckney's friend upon the letter as real: you see that Alexander Hamilton, of New-York, admits and acts upon the reality of the letter, and yet Thomas Pinckney, utterly forgetting all propriety, suffered himself to address you with an insinuation, that the

letter was forged, for electioneering purpoſes. This defamation would have remained ſo had I been ſilent. I was compelled to ſpeak, and no man doubts any longer. But ſince the letter has been brought into the papers contrary to my knowledge and direction, which the printer, Mr. Duane, admits, and of which I have written evdence of the cleareſt and ſtrongeſt kind; ſince I ſay the letter has been thus dawn out, let Mr. Pinckney be conſidered on the ground he has taken. He muſt have arrived in Philadelphia ſome time in December to meet Congreſs. He departed in April after Congreſs roſe. General Pinckney was there a conſiderable time. They ought to ſatisfy you, why they did not undertake that inveſtigation *then*, which Mr. T. Pinckney now conſiders as *neceſſary*. I am aſſured, that a gentleman of the law, of the firſt character and underſtanding, who was preſent when the letter was noticed in the preliminary proceedings of the federal court in the trial of Mr. Duane, informed Mr. Rutledge of the letter, and requeſted him to communicate it to Mr. Pinckney; and that Mr. Rutledge ſaw the copy in the hands of Mr. Duane's attorney, upon record, which I furniſhed him only for the trial under the circumſtances ſtated formerly. If Mr. Thomas Pinckney and General Pinckney do not deny their having known fully of the letter in Philadelphia, let that public before whom an imputation of forgery has been ſuggeſted againſt me, exerciſe its judgment upon them. I knew many evidences of a Britiſh influence and party in this country. It never drew me from an earneſt, candid and prudent diſpoſition to preſerve peace with England, to cultivate commerce, intercourſe and harmony, with her: but it alarmed me. I knew the hoſtility of moſt of their officers, to thoſe who are republicans.—Mr. Jefforſon and Governor M'Kean, were offered up as morning and evening ſacrifices in the Engliſh Gazettes, which they had eſtabliſhed or bought, in defending the republican principle of our conſtitutions, and the republican men of our country, I noticed a Britiſh party here. I mentioned the words of a report of a committee of the Lords of the Britiſh Privy Council, to the King of Great Britain in Council, of which the preſent Earl of Liverpool, formerly Lord Hawkſbury originally Mr. Charles Jenkinſon, was chairman. It was upon the American commerce and government, and was in the year 1791. The report ſtates, and has been put on eternal record, that *a party in favour of Great Britain was formed in America*. A copious abſtract of their report I poſſeſſed. I laid it, according to my duty, before Preſident Waſhington, Vice-Preſident Adams, Secretaries Jefferſon,

Hamilton, and Knox, Attorney-Gen. Randolph, Mr. Madiſon, Mr. Sedgwick, and a number of the federal ſenators and repreſentatives of both parties. I alſo laid it before governor Mifflin, as the chief magiſtrate of that ſtate, of which I am a native citizen. I was then aſſiſtant ſecretay of the Treaſury of the United States; and I was engaged in the ſixth number of my reply to Lord Sheffield.—My zeal for the intereſt of my country, and for harmony with England, induced me to write the ſeventh number, as a covert reply to ſome of the contents of the report. [See chap. 7, in the pamphlet copy of my reply to Lord Sheffield, and page 241, ſection 7, of the reprinted copy in my "*View of the United States.*" We had then no regular Britiſh Miniſter here; but Major Beckwith reſided in Philadelphia, and to him I gave copies of each of the ſeven numbers for himſelf and his frends in Europe. He had been ſhewn the firſt by Mr. Jefferſon and Mr. Madiſon, he happening to lodge at the ſame houſe with the latter. When I publiſhed in 1799, in defence of the republican principles, and of the republican candidate for the government of Pennſylvania, I ſtated many of the proofs of an Engliſh party here, and among other things, mentioned that Mr. Adams when Vice-Preſident, had been of opinion, that Brtiſh influenc had been exerciſed in an appointment of General Waſhington. This was true, and ought not to injure Mr. Adams. This aſſertion however being repeated by Mr. Duane, he was proſecuted for it, as is underſtood, by order of Mr. Pickering, and I was compelled by the known and eſtabliſhed law of evidence, and by duty to defend from the pains and penalties of a jail, an amercement of the printer, who had republiſhed the fact. Public ſafety required it, for Britiſh influence beſtrode the land like a Coloſſus, and was forcing my oppreſſed countrymen, to ſeek for themſelves, diſhonourable retirements. Their principal miniſter was denouncing from his place in Parliament, the American inventors of the ſovereignty of the people, as the enemies of mankind: and our own ſecretary of ſtate, Mr. Pickering, and our own commander of the army, *de facto*, Mr. Hamilton, were conſidered to be decided friends to cloſer connections with the Engliſh and American cauſe. It was but a little before that time, that I had received one intimation, that I ſhould be ſent away, and another that "*a September*" was menaced for the defence of republican government, and for the mere diſcuſſion of the queſtion, whether Britain or Fance firſt began to detain and ſpoilate neutral trade.* For this aſſer-

* *See American Merchant, No. 1 to 8, in Carey's Muſeum of 1798.*

tion, an outrageous and malignant attack was made upon me in the Gazette of the United States of the 23d inſtant. They call on Dr. Ruſh to contradict my aſſertion; but has he not already told you that, he himſelf is at this time convinced that he ſhould be perſecuted out of the country, if he were to reveal the opinions and "*wiſhes*" for monarchy, which he has heard *chiefly* from private perſons; that is, from *public* characters, as well as private men? Have we not both agreed in that grand, eſſential, alarming fact? Has Dr. Ruſh attempted to deny, that Mr. Adams is really and truly, *in prnciple*, a monarchiſt. Have not F. A. Muhlenberg, T. Matlack, Jacob Carpenter, Samuel Bryan, and myſelf, under an appointment from the County of Lancaſter, publiſhed ſince the 17th of September laſt, that Alexander Hamilton has avowed hmſelf a monarchiſt, and do we not remain *uncontradicted* by him? Have I not alſo ſince the beginning of October, publiſhed the ſame thing, with a declaration, that it was made to me in an *official* conference. Does not this pointed charge remain entirely unnoticed, and uncontradicted by Mr. Hamilton, while he is active to refute the inſinuation of his being of a Britiſh party? He ſhews the ſame warmth againſt Mr. Adams, for having ſuggeſted Britiſh influence, as he has ſhewn againſt Mr. Jefferſon. He has not denied his monarciſm, which is a deeper infidelity, a more dangerous diſaffection to the conſtitution. He will not deny his monarchiſm, while he retains any *prudence*, or any regard for truth; my allegations are not to be diſproved.

Public duty, and my own defence, have forced me to ſpeak to you many plain things. The Gazette of the United States, conducted by Mr. C. P. Wayne, and Mr. Joſeph Dennie, abuſe me without meaſure, for the faithful teſtimony I have borne in matters touching your peace, liberty, and ſafety. The firſt I know not; of the ſecond, duty and ſelf-defence obliges me to relate to you a plain unvarniſhed ſtory. Though I knew the talent and readinſs of Mr. Joſeph Dennie, the author of the Lay preacher and formerly editor of the Farmer's Muſeum, I was not acquainted with him perſonally, till buſineſs called me to the ſame lodging-houſe in Philadelphia, during the week in September, in which occurred my late political diſcuſſion with Dr. Ruſh. Though we were ſtrangers to one another, Mr. Dennie paſſed a very free ſtricture upon my political conduct from the time of the adoption of the conſtitution to the preſent time. It was done without intention to offend, and from the manner gave no pain. I ſtated in reply unreſervedly the views and wiſhes of the republican party in many particulars,

and the grounds of their uneaſineſs. I ſaid they believed that there were ſets of opinions prevailing among ſome leading federaliſts; that though the bulk of the federal party were republicans, we knew that there were great and weighty characters among them who were not. I mentioned two, one of whom I ſaid was what would be called in Britain an Engliſh Whig, and named Mr. Adams as the perſon I meant. The other I mentioned as an Engliſh Tory. I ſaid I heard the latter (not Mr Adams) declare, "*that he did not know that the Britiſh Houſe of Commons would be the better for a reform.*" As I had heard the ſame perſon ſay, *before me*, that he was a monarchiſt, I obſerved that I conſidered him as friendly to tht preſent Engliſh ſyſtem of a King, Lords, and unrepreſented Commons, whoſe majority is choſen by one part only in two hundred of the people of Great Britain:* That this perſon therefore I conſidered as an Engliſh Tory, and of great federal ſtanding.

I proceeded to obſerve, that Mr. Adam's works proved that he was for a King and Lords, but with a real repreſentation of the commons; that I therefore conſidered him as an *Engliſh* Whig. Mr. Dennie replied, that many of the principal northern and eaſtern federaliſts were, as what I mentioned, of Mr. Adams' way of thinking, and he particularized Judge Chipman of Vermont. Mr. Dennie proceeded to addreſs himſelf to me on my own real opinions. He obſerved, that I appeared to have read and thought much upon the ſubject of government, and aſked, *whether I really believed in my ſober mind, that this ſort of government would do, or would continue.* I aſked him, whether he meant this elective Repreſentative Government, which we now have? He anſwered affirmatively. I replied, explicitly, in my ſober mind I thought it would: I had no doubt it would, and that I believed it the beſt government on earth. But, continued I, Mr. Dennie, what am I to think of your aſking me that queſtion?—Yet the paper conducted by Mr. Dennie pretends to doubt my ſtatements of Dr. Ruſh's allegations concerning monarchy and republicaniſm! As to the ſcandalous indecency of Mr Wayne and Mr. Dennie's paper, relative to me, I ſay nothing. I hold it too cheap. Legiſlators and electors from Georgia to Maine know me well. But let it be remembered, that Mr. Joſeph Dennie, thus evidently monarchical himſelf, knowing of the monarchiſm of many of the northern and eaſtern federaliſts, and aſſenting to the monarchiſm of Mr. Adams, has recently

* *See the clear proof in Burgh's Political Diſpoſitions. In Ireland it is far worſe.*

been taken into the Department of State by Mr. Pickering, and kept there till his removal. That he is alſo engaged largely in the conducting of the Gazette of the United States: that the paper has been known, from certain authority, communicated from duty ſeveral years ago to ſecretary Hamilton, to be avowedly by the Britiſh, "*a Gazette of their own.*" Traduced as I have been by that Gazette, yet being a perfect ſtranger to Mr. Wayne, and knowing nothing of Mr. Dennie, but his apparent diſaffection and infidelity to the principles of our conſtitutions, I ſhall not vilify him anonimouſly or otherwiſe. I merely bear witneſs for my country's peace and ſafety, and my witneſs is true. He dares not on his honour, his morals, or his religion deny my ſtatement; it is not the abuſe that has worked upon my paſſions to ſay theſe things, for Dr. Ruſh will remember that I ſtated them to him, among the alarming and certain evidences of the prevailing monarchiſm of too many of the New-England and northern federal leaders, and the caſe will be found to be plainly and clearly referred to, in the addreſs of the 17th September to the people of Pennſylvania, ſigned by Mr. Muhlenberg, myſelf, and others. [See page 8 of that addreſs.]

But why is ſo much vain noiſe made about the caſe of Dr. Ruſh, whom they cannot force to contradict me. The teſtimony of the Rev. Dr. Da-, the Rev. Mr. Steele, Col. John Langdon, and Col. John Taylor, prove all concerning Mr. Adams that I have ſtated at any time. Mr. Adams muſt have ſeen the facts as aſſerted to be communicated by Mr. Langdon and Mr. Taylor, in the public prints long ago and often. He has never complained to them of it as miſrepreſentation or miſtake. Mr. Langdon and Mr. Taylor have never come forward to ſay they were miſunderſtood or miſrepreſented. The truth of their teſtimony is therefore as clear and certain as it can be. I will lay before my country the plain ſtory of my knowledge in the caſe. In the month of April, 1794, I being then commiſſioner of the revenue in the department of the treaſury of the United States, was ſitting in one of my office chambers in the treaſury at Philadelphia, treating on buſineſs with a perſon there. Mr. Langdon, then of the Senate of the United States, of New-Hampſhire, formerly a member of the revolutionary Congreſs, and ſome time chief Magiſtrate of New-Hampſhire, came in. He was apparently very grave and in pain of mind.

Being convinced that ſomething ſerious, diſagreeable, and important had occured, I dropt the buſineſs with the other perſon immediately, upon the true and uſual plea that I muſt attend to a member of the legiſla-

ture, which Mr. Langdon was —we thus became alone, for it was in my ſeparate office, where the clerks never ſat. As ſoon as we were private, I aſked Mr. Langdon what was the matter, obſerving to him, that he ſeemed very grave, he informed me that a circumſtance had juſt occured, which gave him great concern and alarm.—He ſaid that he was conferring in the ſenate chamber with the Vice Preſident Mr. Adams, and Mr. Taylor, of the ſenate; and that Mr. Adams had ſaid much about a republican government, and finally expreſſed himſelf in favour of an hereditary preſident for the United States. We converſed ſome time with aſtoniſhment and regret at ſuch a fact, and I finally obſerved to him, that he muſt remember when we were together at New-York, where I loged as a member of the old congreſs, with him as a member of the new federal ſenate, that I was active and decided in favour of the election of Mr. Adams as Vice-Preſident, but that if ever I took part in reſpect to his election again it would be againſt him. Some time after I underſtood that Mr. Langdon and Mr. Taylor had reduced to writing the ſubſtance of Mr. Adams' declaration in the ſenate chamber, and I was on application to them, permitted to ſee it, and am now *authorized* to refer to them. From their written memorandum mutually agreed, it appeared that much was ſaid againſt republicaniſm in Europe (according to Mr. Adams' works) and that he declared it to be as impoſſible to govern the people of Europe by elective government, as their cattle. Mr. A. added, "that on account of the virtue of the people of the United States, which was owing to the youth of the country, republican government might do here for a while, but that he expected to ſee the time when Mr. Giles and Mr. Taylor would be convinced that the people of America could not be happy without an hereditary chief Magiſtrate, and an hereditary ſenate, or ſenate for life.—This ſtatement is made by me from my memory and from a memorandum which I made at the time, and which is now before me. The ſubſtance of this ſtatement has been laid before the public, and is well known to Mr. Adams, and his friends and ſupporters, and to Mr Langdon and Mr. Taylor. No denial has ever been made by any of them. No doubt or queſtion has been raiſed. *I riſk myſelf, in the moſt unreſerved manner, upon the truth*, becauſe I am attached to the federal conſtitution, and the conſtitution of my native ſtate of Pennſylvania, and becauſe I am bound by oath to ſupport them. I believe that truth and reaſon impartially brought before the legiſlatures, the Preſidential electors, and the people at this time, will ſave us from the miſeries of a revolutionary

ſtruggle, to change a form and plan of government the beſt that Providence has ever diſpenſed to man, and to which this nation is cordially attached. I find it neceſſary to meet the dangerous manœuvres of a citizen [Alexander Hamilton] with whom I was years in office, who joins to his own monarchiſm avowed to me the moſt acrimonious and unfounded miſrepreſentation of my native ſtate which is ſecond to none in a faithful and intelligent devotion to the conſtitution of the United States.—It was his known diſaffection to our conſtitution in part, that excited me to exertion in 1796, that moſt injured Mr. Thomas Pinckney, whom he ſupported at that and the former election. It is his known diſaffection—that now greatly injures general Charles Coteſworth Pinckney, whom he ſo openly ſupports by his equal violence againſt Mr. Jefferſon and Mr. Adams.—Believing as I do, that the addition of one or more to the number of Republics, is the moſt ſure and cheap method of maintaining our American republic ſafe and tranquil, I have ever conſidered the ſucceſs of the French, Batavian, Swiſs, and Italian republics, as matters the moſt intereſting to us. —I have therefore *known* with regret and alarm, that Mr. Hamilton, prudently profeſſing to have been well diſpoſed to the firſt government of the French revolution, avowed that he had given up all favour to them in Auguſt 1792, when they ſuſpended their royalty, and that from thence forth "*he heard of their ſucceſſes with regret.*" My countrymen will remember that this was before the reign of Roberſpierre, the reign of terror, the trial or death of the King, the opening of the Scheldt the decree of fraternity, the proclamation of encouragement to the oppreſſed, or the inſurgents of all nations.—It was the date of the eſtabliſhment of the republic. From that date, he heard with regret of the ſucceſſes of thoſe become republicans, whom he profeſſed to favour under a monarchy, our republic wanted a ſecond. A great ſound was raiſed by the hand of providence. Their ſucceſſes were important to the ſtability of our republic. Mr. Hamilton heard of thoſe ſucceſſes with regret. This was in 1792. The whole ſcope and tenor of General Waſhington's wiſhes were then for the French republic. He avowed the ſame ſentiment and diſpoſitions on the firſt of January 1793, in the houſe of government, when he received the colours of the French Republic. Such was the ſpirit of the government of that Preſident. Mr. Hamilton therefore, was completely diſaffected to the whole tenor of thoſe meaſures of the government. He is perfectly conſiſtent and ſteady, then in his diſaffection to the recent meaſures to conciliate the French a-

dopted by the preſent government, though he believes Mr. Adams to agree with him in a predilection for monarchy. After I became acquainted with Mr. Adam's declaration about monarchy, before Mr. Langdon and Mr. Taylor, I ſpoke to Mr. Hamilton of the impropriety and impoſſibility of electing him preſident, ſince his monarchical principles were known. Mr. Hamilton evidently admitted them, but ſaid "*the claniſh ſpirit of his countrymen* (the people of New-England) *would carry him through.*" This event was between April 1794, and February 1795.

The publications, in which I have been concerned upon the occaſion of the preſent election, contain a very extenſive and faithful exhibition of the affairs of this country, in ſeveral important reſpects. I could add much more and aduce important witneſſes. I claim a right to defend a conſtitution, to procure and maintain which I have made very great ſacrifices. My duty, formerly as a federal officer, and ſince as an officer of Pennſylvania, have laid me under ſolemn obligations, I meant only to fulfil them with ſpirit and fidelity; I do not at all wiſh to injure Mr. Adams or Mr. Hamilton, in their families or fortunes, but I moſt earneſtly deſire to ſerve the cauſe of conſtitutional liberty, to which I conceive them hoſtile. There has been a time when I was in a ſtate of amity with thoſe to whom I am now forced by judgment and duty to object. They have made the ſeperation from me, not I from them. I have never worried my country with complaints of my removal. If it be of any conſequence the motive which has ſeparated me from Mr. Adams and Mr. Hamilton may be judged of from the numerous circumſtances which I have made known and from what is before the world. It is however not to blend, with the great objects of the preſent election, any thing which is not materially relative to it, you may condemn me for the freedom of my communications but every citizen is bound to make known whatever he perceives by which the conſtitution may be injured. I ſolemnly believe it was in 1799, in the road to Ruin. No citizen has a right to injure or endanger the conſtitution, under the veil of ſecreſy and confidence, nor have I been treated with attention to my confidential communications. I oppoſed Mr. Adam's laſt election with many others ſolely upon the ſame principles as I have mentioned in this paper; he was ſworn in office in 1797, and I was removed in the courſe of that year—when I was removed, it was aſſerted in the treaſury department, that every man in my office of my political ſentiments would be removed down to the door keeper.—Mr Hamilton in one of our moments of

diſſention, explicitly told me that I had been a very uſeful Officer, and a decided Federaliſt, but "*that I had certain* "*ſympathies with certain people* "*which would land me, where I* "*did not perceive; that for* "*that reaſon he had oppoſed my* "*name, juſt before, for an ap-* "*pointment, becauſe he did not* "*chuſe to encreaſe the political* "*conſequence of a man ſo cir-* "*cumſtanced.*" Thoſe ſympathies I believe were a decided and reflected oppoſition to monarchy, and attachment to republican government; and a ſolicitude for the ſucceſs of the French Revolution, becauſe it would enſure the ſafety and ſtability of our own republic. I mention this as one of many facts, to ſhew, that publication is as neceſſary to my own ſafety as to the tranquility and permanency of our government. I can add many more.

One of my principal reaſons for the preſent addreſs is the covert meaſure lately taken by Mr. Hamilton. He has prepared a few copies of a very important letter upon the pending election, he ſecured the copy right of it ſo as to prevent a republication in the newſpapers, he confines the circulation of it under his own direction, he probably ſends it to confidential perſons in the legiſlatures, or in the tickets of electors, and thus gives it every feature of a ſecret communication, of which the nature of the caſe admits; he ſhuns the public eye. It has however, happened that ſome ſmall parts of it have been ſeen and publiſhed in the gazettes. The two letters to the preſident exceed any thing that has been yet publiſhed, and the pamphlet contains the moſt injurious and combined reflections upon the ſtate of which I am a native, a citizen, and an officer, which I have repreſented in a national convention, and in the general congreſs of the United States, without any wiſh to injure or pain him as a man, I have found it my duty thus far to combat his letter, by me hitherto unſeen, by unfolding to my country the foregoing details of his politics, his principles and his official conduct.

TENCH COXE.

Lancaſter, in Penn.
October 27, 1800.

From a late *Maryland Paper*:

Extract of a letter from JOHN LANGDON, *Eſq. Senator in Congreſs from New-Hampſhire, to* SAMUEL RINGGOLD, *Eſq. of this county.*

"*Portſmouth, Oct.* 19, 1800.

"DEAR SIR,

"Your agreeable favour of the 4th inſtant has this moment come to hands; I am greatly rejoiced to ſee Gentlemen of property and influence coming forward at this eventful moment, in the common cauſe of our country; I have no doubt we ſhall yet be ſaved.

"I am now packing my baggage, ſhall ſet out in the ſtage

to-morrow morning for the city of Washington; hope to be in Baltimore the beginning of next month—this prevents my answering your letter so fully as I could wish, having only one moment to spare.

"In the conversotion held between Mr. *Adams*, Mr. *Taylor*, and myself, Mr. Adams certainly expressed himself, (as far as my memory serves me) in the very words mentioned in your letter, viz. That he hoped or expected to see the day when Mr. Taylor and his friend Mr. Giles would be convinced, *that the people of America would not be happy without an hereditary Chief Magistrate and Senate—or at least for life.*"

"Believe me sincerely,
"Your obedient servant,
"JOHN LANGDON.

"Samuel Ringgold, Esq.
"Hager's Town, Ma-
"ryland."

From the *Constitutional Telegraphe, of Aug*, 20 1800.

MR. COPP,

I HAVE sent you for publication, an extact from an Oration delivered on the aniversary of our glorious Independence, by a Citizen of the United States in which are contained principles congenial to the feelings of every genuine republican on the birth day of our nation.—Your readers are requested to perusse with attention, and no doubt they will read with avidity and pleasure, the very judicious remarks of this highly republican Orator, who comes forward and

"Asserts the hallowed rights
which nature gave,
"Whose last best wish is freedom or the grave."

SEVENTY-FIVE.

ORATION.

FELLOW CITIZENS:

TO the principles, the genuine, universal principles of the declaration of independence, we consecrate this day. Our festivity is not on account of the atchievements of armies, not merely becausse the seat of government is removed from London to Philadelphia; but becausse the American people have calmly and delibertely declared, that "all men are created EQUAL"—and, in the presence of the Supreme God, have in support of this declaration,—"pledged their lives their fortunes, and their sacred honour."

Enough of praise, enough of censure, has been alternately bestowed on the actors of the scene, let us withdraw from men and adhere to principles, for principles are permanent, but evey day's experience may convince us of the mutability of men. Indeed this mutability is in its effects so baneful to improvement, that were it not contracted by a force more powerful than itself, science, virtue, and freedom would recoil with a power equal to their impulse. The counteracting power, which will secure mankind

from any dangerous retrogade, is the art of printing.

To this declaration, diffuſed by this art, will, probably be owing all that is dear and interesting to mankind. This declaration, independent of the ſucceſs that crowned it, is an arcana for all political evil. A ſucceſsful revolution, without ſome ſuch declaration, would probably have preſented us with no better ſpectacle than

"Clamourous chiefs around the throne,
"Deſtroying regal power to raiſe their own."

But whatever may be the future fate of America, ſhe has deſtroyed the Baſtile—ſhe has liberated Belgium—her principles have ſcaled the Alps, and inundated the planes of Italy—they have climbed the walls of Rome, and burſt the gates of the Conclave, they have ſummoned the ſoul of Brutus from the duſt, to rid the earth like Hercules, from monſters. Ere long, Ireland ſhall take her harp from off the willows, and ſhake the air with notes of liberty.—Greece ſhall wake from her ſlumber—ſome new Demoſthenes ſhall plead the Rights of Man, while new Homers ſing triumphs of the Free. Egypt, the mother of arts, ſhall raiſe her lowly voice, and demand from humanity the reſtoration of Alexandria. Alexandria ſhall again flouriſh, not in the precarious collection of periſhable manuſcripts, but in the principles of our declaration of independence, indeliably engraven on the hearts of its inhabitants.

Children of the Sun! Ceaſe to bewail your Montezuman and Atabalippa—the declaration of independence is already on its road to you—the proud Caſtilian tide ſtill flows in the veins of your haughty conquerors—impatient of controul and fond of power they ſee with pain, and grudging, all offices, all emoluments, transferred alike from native pride, and native merit, to be heaped on the outcaſts of Europe. The Spaniſh monarchy totters at its baſe, exhauſted by frequent wars, impoveriſhed by a profligate adminiſtration, further degrees of colonial oppreſſion will be the noſtrum which ſtate quacks will not fail to adminiſter. Then will the inward burnings of colonial rage burſt into a flame,—then will the rights of man echo from Florida to Chili, and re-echo from Lima to St. Salvador. The principles of freedom will then be learnd from thoſe who now wield the ſcourge of ſlavery—the benevolent ſyſtem of JESUS, ſhall reſound from the ruins of the hall of the inquiſition—eternal infamy ſhall blaſt the murderous Cortez—and the ſpirits of Almagro and Pizarro curſe the earth no more.

And thou, ſable Ethiop! ſuffering brother, let the principles of this day irradiate thy benighted countenance! Already

has the voice of thy tears and blood reached heaven! Gaudaloupe and St. Domingo have ſeen thy race revenged, and their chains broken on the tyrants heads. Yet O! our brother, curſe us not—ſome of us have principles of juſtice and bowels of compaſſion—we will raiſe thee to freedom, if we do not reſtore the to thy long loſt Africa!

Citizens, my ſoul ſhrinks from herſelf, and ſtartles at the name of Africa! Africa! where we have heaped crime on crime! where we have excited murders roberies, and burnings, that we might puniſh them in our own land with endleſs, hopeleſs ſlavery, on the victims of our ſubtilty and their innocent poſterity. Declaration of indepenpence! where art thou now? doſt thou ſhun thy own light, or doſt thou retire to weep, while thy votaries

"Drive on their ſordid traffic gague and ſpan
And buy the muſcles and the bones of man;
Deal in the blood of innocence and plead
Expedience as a warrant for the deed."

And thou religion! how art thou employed?—Art thou forging creeds and ſyſtems to enſlave the mind, when thou ſhouldeſt be loofing the chains that enſlave the body? ſhame on thee! "Ariſe, ſhine, thy light is come. Preach deliverance to the captive, break every yoke," explain the nature of "the faſt which the lord has choſen;" and command men that they "let the opprſſed go free."

It is pleaſing to turn from the contemplation of our inconſiſtencies, to the purity of our principles. The baſis of the declaration, from which the friend of his ſpecies hopes ſo much, is the *equality of man*. How the idea firſt got abroad, that men were not equal, is difficult to conceive; unleſs we refer the claim to the arrogance of power in the dark ages of the world. As in the courſe of events, laws gave ſtability to property and property was ſo often bartered for powers as to be confounded with it, ſuperiority and inferiority became ſynonymous with riches and poverty—but now that philoſophy has diſpelled the gloom of ignorance, men know that wealth may be acquired without a crime.—And however imbecelity, or dotage may dream about ſome being "well born," and others ill born; yet the *equality of man*, is the bond of our union, and the conſtituted law of the land.

We learn alſo from the declaration of independence, that public utility is the end of government. If ſo there needed no apology for the extinction of monarchy; a form of government founded in force, incompetent, expenſive, and ſelf evidently ridiculous; always dan-

gerous but particularly ſo when veſted in an unreaſonable and tyrannical monarch, ſuch as *two nations* have deſcribed the obſtinate and vindictive George.

Not only do the tranſactions we celebrate declare that public utility is the end of government but that the people is the ſovereign, that it is the people that breathes into the eſſence of government the breath of life, & to its forms "a local habitation and a name:" and that it may rightfully deſtroy its own creature. And more that circumſtances may make the *exerciſe* of this right one of its moſt ſacred duties: whenever any form of government, however plauſible its theory, however legitimate its origin, either from its inherent defects, or a change in the circumſtances of the people to be governed, becomes inadequate to the accompliſhment of its original purpoſes.

Now the exiſtience of this right includes in it the liberty of uſing our tongues and preſſes as we pleaſe, both as to forms of government, and as to the actions and motives of its agents. And this liberty we poſſeſs, and have exerciſed from the firſt dawn of the revolution, and in its moſt turbid moments. Revert to the conſequences of the battle of Monmouth, wherein two conflicting partis each advocated with great acrimony the cauſes of their favourite commander. And though many unjuſt aſperſions were caſt on the character of Gen. Waſhington both verbally and from the preſs, yet freedom of communication was then eſteemed ſo much a part of general liberty, that no perſon ever tho't of appealing to any other tribunal in ſuch caſes.

Indeed could we ſuppoſe for a moment, the exiſtence of laws reſtraining the liberty of ſpeech under ſevere penalties, they muſt of themſelves be nugatory. The people are accuſtomed to ſpeak and to hear others ſpeak with temper, they are not an irritable people—they have their faults, but a diſpoſition to ruin a family for a word is not one. They are beſides ſo linked in with each other by marriages, and family connection, that their opinions will make way, from houſe to houſe, from ſoul to ſoul, and however they may be ſtifled, can never be extinguiſhed. The genius of the people is unfavourable to the ſyſtem of ſpies and informers, they are inquiſitive, they ſoon know the hiſtory of every body, no monſter thirſting for fines and quitam proſecutions, no profeſſional word catcher, could long lurk unſeen among them. But ſhould any whoſe old habits, fordid mind, and inflamable ſpirits, mark them as formed for foul and bloody deeds have obtained a permanent eſtabliſhment in a neighbourhood, the deſign of ſuch, from the publicity of their characters, would unavoidable be impotent.

Indeed, ſo adverſe from perſecution is the ſoil of civilized man, that though England has been diſgraced for the laſt three years by two of the moſt brutal ſtatutes that ever ſtained the annals of legiſlation entitled the ſedition bill and the alien bill; one aiming to prevent Engliſhmen from diſcuſſing the principles of government, the other having for its object the baniſhment of all foreigners, who would not aid the government in propagating the doctrines and maxims of deſpotiſm; yet, though the hollowing murmurings of popular diſcontent, have uninterruptedly and unceaſingly diſturbed the revillings of the courtiers and planted thorns on the tyrants' pillow, tho' thouſands of induſtrious Frenchmen gained a livelihood within a mile of the royal palace, though many needy wretches took up the trade of *ſpies*, and were ſupported by the example of many wealthier miſcreants, the public and private penſioners of government—though ſervants were invited by the magiſtrates to betray their maſters, and tavern keepers were commanded to betray their gueſts; yet this mountain bro't forth a mouſe! ſome few French dancing maſters and hair dreſſers, and livery ſervants were baniſhed; an eminent miniſter of the goſpel was impriſoned for finding the *rights of man* in his bible, and ſome noble patriots were ſent as ſlaves to the colony of New-Holland.

The fury of government was exhauſted on the printers, a ſet of men hated by tyrants above all others, becauſe of all others they are to ſuch moſt terrible. A ſingle man of this claſs, may from an obſcure garret bombard a throne at any diſtance, he may work comparatively without noiſe, and in caſe of alarm. he may deſtroy the arrangement of his moveable types, and the work he has produced, in leſs time than the myrmidons of tyranny can aſcend his ſtairs. Notwithſtanding therefore, many of this invaluable order of men ſuffered much, yet never did ſo many productions in favour of liberty, buſt upon the world at once. Daniel Iſaac Eaton, aſſumed to himſelf the title of *printer to the ſwiniſh multitude*, a name conferred on the people by the apoſtate Burke, and in one two penny pamphlet publiſhed weekly, and read by thouſands, he attempted to carry by ſtorm the monarchy, ariſtocracy, and hierarchy of his country, he preſſed into his ſervice the keen edged wit of Voltaire and Swift and Murray; the deep reſearches of Puffendorf, of Harrington, and Price; the iron argument of Milton, the confeſſions of the lords Lyttleton and Cheſterfield, the plantive melody of Goldſmith, the intrepidity of Paine, and Thelwall, and the chaſte diſcriminatiag eloquence of Barlow. He played off ſucceſsfully Mr. Pitt *out* of office againſt Mr. Pitt *in* office. In

ſhort he well earned the execration of deſpots and the approbation of mankind; and the hiſtory of theſe ſtatutes has taught the world that it is not in the power of any government to controul the freedom of the preſs or the freedom of the tongue; and that when the phrenzy which excites nations to war ſubſides, governments of terror will neither find *ſpies* to inform, or juries to convict.

One of the cauſes, which induced the American people to depoſe their tyrant was his neglect of the duties of public *hoſpitality*, which was manifeſt by his obſtructing the naturalization of foreigners. This (as he was then of ſound mind)—could only be for the purpoſe of preventing the population of the country, and thereby injuring the old inhabitants. And certainly theſe meaſures were as well concerted, as the ſhort ſighted plots of tyranny uſually are. He knew that the Engliſh habit of the then coloniſts, contained ſomething of liberty, and as his intention was to introduce Hanoverian deſpotiſm, he was well aware that foreigners eſcaping from its fangs among his American ſubjects, ſhewing them the ſcars of the whip and the marks of the chain, and telling them diſmal tales of exciſes, of ſtamps, of window taxes, and hearth taxes, and horſe taxes, and cart taxes, and hat taxes, and pole taxes, and taxes on birth, and marriages, and funerals, and wills all bleſſed conſequences of *kings* and *wars*; would make theſe Americans trembling alive, and unfit them even for that ſlow and cautious introduction of deſpotiſm, which a ſagacious ſtateſman will always prefer to military violence.

Well might the tyrant oppoſe the naturalization of foreigners who like birds that have been entangled in a net, will ſhun the ſteps of the deſtroyer, and infuſe the ſame ſhyneſs into all their aſſociates. And well did the Americans to aboliſh a government which ſo artfully counteracted every cauſe, which prevented the aſſaſſination of their liberty. The people well knew, that except the Indians, the inhabitants of America were all foreigners;—and as they ſat around their cheerful fires, would ſmoke their pipes of peace and ſay,

"This comfotable hearth, this little farm has coſt our father many hours of toil; theſe mountains, and theſe rocks, were his exchange for the fertile plains of Holland; of't would he talk of Holland! Its beautiful gardens, and its fine cannals; its avenues of trees: then he would ſigh and ſay, "but we have trees enough here!" then he would tell of our couſins, and our aunts—"methinks I would feign ſee them!" he would ſay and ſigh again: and ſo on would he talk, till a tear ſtole down his cheek; then he would ſhake his patient head and ſay, "O exile! even

with freedom thou art ever ſweet."

Another ſpeaks,

"My father was from France a gay laborious man, he ſhed no tears but ſung and talked of vines, but ſaid as he could not get them we muſt be content with cyder; "this is a good country my children," he would ſay, "this is a good country; here is no Baſtile, though here is ſtone enogh to build one;" then he would ſhrug his ſhoulders, and exclaim, "Rochelle! Rochelle! thou art well named!"

A third ſpeaks,

"My father was from England, his face was variable as his native ſky, ſometimes he was grave, and ſometimes gay, often in a hurricane, and often in a calm; "yet freedom was the polar ſtar to which his ſoul was ever true. England is a fine country, he would ſay, but then the monarchy, and the prelacy: no good man could ſtay there, ſince the Lord had taken the protector; things had been getting worſe and worſe ſince the Stewarts had got back: there was no religious liberty, and he would freely die for liberty." And children he would ſay, "preſerve your liberty; never part with liberty; death or liberty!" Thus would they ſit and talk, until their ſouls, like kindred drops, had mingled into one.

Well might public hoſpitality be expected from ſuch a people. They felt alſo that public hoſpitality was public utility. The inhabitants of a *new* country, cannot poſſibly derive ſuch immediate profits from their lands as thoſe of older diſtricts they have forreſts to clear, rocks to remove, roads to open, bridges to conſtruct, court houſes, meeting and ſchool houſes to erect, and a hundred other things to do, which the inhabitants of European countries find done to their hands. Among the means of doing all this, is ſeldom to be calculated a large hereditary capital which is only the reſult of the accumulated exertion of ages; and which, but for kings and wars, would have made Europe richer than Peru. In ſpite of thoſe moth of property, and the ruſt of art Europe's capital far exceeds any thing known in America; and when a portion of this is diffuſed among us by an emigrant, it cheers and aſſiſts us in our labour, and we get a cuſtomer for ſome part of our ſuperfluous produce, whom we could not have had in the regular courſe of trade. We have a chance for getting a good neighbor, and in our thinly peopled country, we have room enough for them and for us. They divide with us our taxes, they lighten our labor on the public roads, and if they increaſe our ſtock of knowledge; if we have learned the uſe of the ſaw mill from the Hollanders: If the Ruſſians ſhould further inſtruct us in its improvement, by the application

of the circular ſaw, without a retrogade motion. If the Polanders have taught us to make ſtarch; if the Germans have taught us to refine ſugar, to make ſtone-ware and above all, to reclaim our exhauſted ſoil by the application of Plaiſter of Paris; if Italy has given us ſome idea of the ſilk worm, and will further teach us the culture of the Olive and the Vine: If China will bring its lathes, and india its looms; if England has thrown away its philoſophic Prieſtly; and will throw away its Brindleys, its Bakewells, its Boultons, its Wilkinſons, its Wedgwoods, its Whitebreads, its Walkers, and its Watts: muſt we partake of their blindneſs and trample under foot the pearls which they reject! Forbid it patriotiſm! Forbid it common ſenſe? Let the men who have enlightened Europe, enlighten us: and our ſcale return, let us give them a full aſſylum! Let them ſhare with us after a ſhort probation, the rights of citizenſhip, the right of ſuffrage: rights ineſtimable to them, "*and formidable to tyrants only.*"

Citizens,

You who love liberty, will love it every where—you would have it thaw the frozen ſouls of Greenlanders, and cheer the fainting Ethiop under the fervid rays of an ever vertical ſun; you would bid that ſun in its courſe ſhine on freemen only. You muſt therefore conſtantly have it in your eye; its name muſt forever vibrate from your tongue; you muſt teach men their rights, even men the moſt ignorant and oppreſſed; thoſe who know their road may animate and cheer each other; it is the bewildered traveller alone that needs a guide.

You muſt teach your children the principles of this day, and by the beſt education in your power to beſtow, teach them to underſtand them.—You muſt plant, and water, and prune the infant mind; you muſt fence and dreſs the ardent growth of youth: you muſt preſide over and aſſiſt at ſecuring the harveſt of maturity.

But citizens, in this as in all other things, if you do not begin well you never will end well. Theſe principles of freedom, which embrace only half mankind, are only *half ſyſtems*, and will not more ſupport the burthen of humanity than the perpetual ſection of an arch will ſupport a column. Our daughters are the ſame relations to us as our ſons; we owe them the ſame duties; they have the ſame ſcience, and are equally competent to their attainments. The contrary idea originated in the ſame abuſe as monarchy and ſlavery, and owes its little remaining ſupport to ſtale ſophiſtry.

Indeed the firſt moulding of the human mind, falls in naturally upon the ſex, that the voice of nature would have induced us to fit them for the taſk, if the voice of nature had

not been drowned in the calumny of our other prejudices. How ſhall our children learn fortitude from mothers who ſcream at the apperance of a ſpider? How ſhall they learn that they are formed for their country and mankind, from mothers who know nothing of either? How ſhall they learn that the "mind is the ſtandard of man," from teachers who are forever directing their attention to their perſons? How ſhall they acquire habits of labor and independence of ſpirit from thoſe whoſe debility of both mind and body unfit them for either.

Had we now examples of women breaking down the barriers of the tyrant man, and ſtorming the temple of fame, if we but reflected that the effects of their degradation recoil upon ourſelves, our own good ſenſe would induce us to reſcue them from tambour and fillagree, and the endleſs concerns of the toilet, and raiſe them to nature and philoſophy. But to confound our preſumption, and forever to deſtroy our cobweb theories, the hiſtory of women is forever obtruding on our unwilling eyes bold and ardent ſpirits, who no tyrant could tame, no prejudice enſlave. Beſides the heroic daughters of antiquity, our own age has been bleſt with the deep claſic erudition of a Dacier; the flowery meanderings of a Rowe; the comic wit of Centliver; the laborious patience and republican energy of a Macauly; the dramatic genius of Moore, of Lee, and of Inchabald; the melody and piety of Barbauld; the untaught towerings of Yeaſtly and Wheatly; the ſprightly ſallies of Piozzi; the magic Pencil of Kaufman; the animated chiſel of Damer; the unconquerable heroiſm of Rowland.

Female Citizens,

Follow examples ſo glorious; accept the ſtation nature intended, for you, and double the knowledge and happineſs of mankind.

Children,

We of mature age are ſo far from thinking that we are the men, and that wiſdom will die with us, that we look on our knowledge as mere folly, comparen with what *you* will know. We were born at the cloſe of a long night of ignorance; at the dawn we hope for a new area in the hiſtory of mankind—but *you* will ſee the *broad day light.* What it will reveal we know not. Moſt probably the prejudices, the ſhort-ſightedneſs, and crooked policy of your anceſtors, will conſtitute the ſhade of the picture. You will then remember with horror and indignation, that there was a time when men of differint nations uſed to meet in large fields to ſhed each others blood, and you will rank ſuch ſcenes foremoſt in the catalogue of crimes, and their abettors amongſt the worſt enemies of the human race.

Citizens of all ages,

What is liberty? Is it a

ſomething that men may keep without care and loſe without injury? No, citizens. Liberty is a tender plant, which wants the conſtant vigilence of its owner—he muſt weed, water, and defend it *himſelf*; hirelings will deſtroy it by careleſſneſs, by accident or by deſign; and if once it withers, it is difficult to be reſtored.

Citizens,

The habits of men who have been nurſed under a monarchy in comport with the ſimplicity of republicaniſm. It is not enough that we have a republican form of government, we muſt acquire a *republican mind.* We muſt be frugal, ſober, induſtrious, ſelf independent, privately and publicly hoſpitable. We muſt habitually inveſtigate the remote conſequences of our actions. We muſt eradicate national prejudidces. We muſt (I repeat) with-hold from *men* that homage which is due to *principles* alone. We muſt always remember that *men*, & not ſoil conſtitutes the ſtate; that laws are the expreſſions of the public will, and not the will of thoſe who are paid for declaring it.

Finally. If when put in competition with principles we count life, property, or fame any thing, we are in danger of ſoon counting our principles nothing. Our times are big with fate; ſome of us may have our fortitude put to the teſt, it is our duty to be prepared for all events. This preparation, O citizens! is the only ſafe tenure by which we can hold our liberties; it damps no joy it haſtens no calamity. Carry therefore, always about you the recollection, that "an hour of virtuous freedom is worth a whole eternity of bondage," and when you exercise the elective franchiſe, and when you aſſemble at your civic feaſts

"Aſſert the hollow'd rights that
nature gave,
And let your laſt, beſt wiſh be
freedom or the grave."

An Extract from an Oration, on the extent and power of POLITICAL DELUSION. *Delivered in New-Haven, on the evening preceding the Public Commencement, Sept.* 1800.

By ABRAHAM BISHOP.

"If the career of deluſion could be ſtopped at the end of every two or four years and the people could be left to exerciſe free and unbiaſed elections, all the evils propoſed might be remedied; but deluſion reſerves his greateſt ſtrength and ſubtilty for theſe occaſions, which in their turn demand from me an accumulated force of diſcuſſion.

"Let me firſt preſent to you the deluſions which have attended paſt elections. Formerly the people of this country had ſenſe enough to originate and organize government, and by their intelligence and energies to keep it in operation; now by force of *federal opiates* they have juſt ſenſe enough to choſe the wiſeſt and greateſt men; but as ſoon

as the choice is over they ſink into a torpid ſtate and thus remain for two years, till the trump of a new election wakes them to new life and energy; but even then they have been ſo long dormant that ſometimes the crew of a ſhip muſt be murdered; this murder muſt be regiſtered in ſermons for the edification of political ſaints; the men muſt continue bonafide dead, till the election is cloſed —miracles muſt be wrought at the bottom of meal tubs—the Indian tribes muſt be all in motion to invade the frontiers—mighty ſhips with mighty men in them muſt be traverſing the ocean on mighty, portentious and unaccountable errands—the whole political ſtage muſt be veiled in darkneſs and myſtery —clouds, tempeſts and coruſcations muſt maſk the ſky: and in the midſt of all this ſcenery Satan with his infernal hoſt muſt be advancing to take his long leaſe of the earth and to make princes and nobles of thoſe infernal oppoſer of religion and good government, whom all friends of *order* are called on to keep out of place. All this, in modern days, is neceſſary to wake the people to a recollection that the men, whom they choſe laſt are the fitteſt candidates for another election.—But mark how ineffectual are all theſe cauſes to produce the wiſhed effect, till joining the wonder working hoſt, *the clergy* (and as Cowper to aid his verſe, ſo I my proſe, with awe profound repeat the ſacred name, the clergy) heralds of the prince of peace, ambaſſadors of him, who diſclaimed for himſelf and his followers the honours of men; *the clergy*, preachers of the word of life deign for ſome days to waive their ſacerdotal functions, to deſcend from their high ſeats made venerable by the reſpect of the people for religion and as they advance to join and influence the throng you may hear a ſhout from every quarter, THE CHURCH IS IN DANGER! This completes the ſcenery and lethergy ſtarts into life and vigor. At this moment by the light of thoſe great moral luminaries Robertſon* and Burrel, and by the aid of Ruſh-light† are diſcovered in all their deformity the atheiſtical oppoſers of funding ſyſtems, thoſe delightful downy pillows, *on which have ſlept in everlaſting repoſe the rights of man*; the abandoned enemies of ſplendid American courts, of diplomatic legions, of foreign tribute. As this viſion is paſſing the people are called on to look at thoſe diſintereſted men, who regardleſs of private

* *Theſe are the writers who undertook to prove that the French revolution originated in philoſophiſm and infidelity.—Deluſion bleſſed them for veiling the* true cauſe, *which every American knew to have been the exceſſive oppreſſion of that people under their ancient* government.

† *Peter Porcupine.*

intereſt have ſacrificed years to their ſervice, and who wiſh to ſerve them again only to ſhew their zeal to the death. The election being ſatisfactorily cloſed, the people, like the birds, whom they repreſent, fly to their hiding places to wait for a biennial reſurrection.

"Let no one imagine that I would repreſent the clergy as acting out of their ſphere in all this ſcenery; for is it not ſaid unto them, "*Go ye into all the world and preach politics unto every creature. When men oppoſe ye, call them enemies of God and trample them under your feet. Appoint faſts unto the Lord and when the people are aſſembled, ſay unto them that the Lord reigneth on the earth in the midſt of men of power and wealth; that he delighteth in the proud, even in thoſe who are lofty; that he will exalt the vain, and lay in the duſt thoſe who are humble in his ſight; that the great men are gods; but that the litle men are like chaff, which he driveth before the wind; that in the day of his power he will ſhine mightily on thoſe who are in power, and that he will make the people under them like the hay and the ſtubble and the ſweepings of the threſhing floor.*" And when theſe mighty men ſhall ſay unto you the church is in danger; then ſhall you cry mightily unto the people and ſay "the church is in danger,*" and when my people hear this, they ſhall gird on each one his armour and ye ſhall lead my people and ye ſhall ſay unto them, "Though theſe mighty men be blaſphemers and though they are often ſeen in the ſeat where Satan dwelleth; yet for righteouſneſs ſake they live a lie and though apparently the diſciples of Satan will in the end betray him," and the people ſhall hear you and ſhall fear you, and they ſhall ſay unto theſe mighty men "ye have taken our cloaks; yet ye are cold; ye have taken our purſes; yet ye are poor; ye have mortgaged our houſes and our lands; yet ye are deſtitute: behold what remains to us, take of all that which ſeemeth to ye meet; for though ye be called our ſervants; yet we are ſervants unto you and will ſerve you—we and our wives and our children!"

"Hail mighty deluſion, theſe are thy handy works!

"Fortunately for us moſt of theſe deluſions have loſt their effect. Robinſon and Barruel can deceive no more. The 17 philoſophitical work-ſhops of Satan† have never been found: not one illuminatus major nor

* *When the clergy are denouncing the infidelity of Jefferſon and Mc Kean—aſk them to exhibit the piety and orthodoxy of Charles Cotesworth Pinckney and James Roſs!*

† *See Mr. Lewis' oration delivered in New Haven, July,* 1799.

minor has been discovered in America, though their names have been published, and though their existence here is as clearly proved as was their existence in Europe. The Cannibal's progress and bloody buoy have destroyed each other; the political prayers sent up on former occasions have never reached the tops of the steeples, nor have they brought one blessing down: the pantomimical sermons, which have graced political fabbaths are laughed at: the suggestions about Jefferson's atheism are despised, since many who make them are found to be men, who would sell all the temples and altars in the country for 12 frigates: the monstrous noise about ancient wickedness and infidelity is abated, since mankind have reflected that the sins of the antediluvians are not particularly chargeable on democrats. The terrible outcry about French atheism has met a similar fate, and the charges of French cruelty sink out of sight before the characteristic crimes of Britain, which fashion obliges us to read on the anniversaries of independence in the monumental act of our country, murders and robberies on sea—plots and insurrections on land have all lost their effect—and all the little tricks of delusion, such as the prophecy of a remarkable boy in Vermont about the great evils which this country might expect from the reign of democracy together with Nelson's belts, Suwarrow bonnets, Dan. Harrison and Moses Seymour letters* are flying on the wings of oblivion into the realms of Erebus.

"Better than this, the federal party† is divided. Porcupine is gone, Fenno resigned, Mc Henry missing, Pickering dismissed—great confusion in the cabinet: Sedgwick, Harper, Lyman and Co. taking leave of their constituents and publishing letters of advice, which are to sail down the stream of time as jolly-boats to the advice of Washington.

"Lately our chief executive was the rock on which the storm might beat; then he was supposed to second the views of a party; then he was said to be the champion of a durable system, the unerring pilot of the political ship: now that party regard him as a frail sand-mole over which washes every wave—of weak measures, a

* *Two letters published in the Litchfield paper to influence the choice of representatives and republished in many of the federal papers for weeks after the object of them had been defeated by the choice of Messrs. Kirby and Welch.*

† *By a light breeze raised in the city of New-York—fanned by an able patriot, the ashes were blown from the coals of* 1776: *republicanism roused to rescue expiring rights from the convulsions which awaited them. Delusion took the alarm!*

timid partizan; of a crazy ſhip, a blind pilot. Now they wiſh for ſome young energetic leader, who will bear no foreign inſults, who will have wooden walls and regiments in abundance,"

The following is from the Appendix *of Mr* ABRAHAM BISHOP'S *celebrated Oration on*

Political Deluſion.

NATIONAL DEBT.

1. The Amount of Public Debt is thus ſtated by the Secretary of the Treaſury.

On the 1st of January, 1790.

	Dolls.	*Cts*
Foreign, domeſtic and aſſumed debt, - - - - -	72,237,301	97
On the 1ſt of January, 1791, - - - - - - - - -	76,781,953	14
On the 1ſt of January, 1800, - - - - - - - - -	79,403,820	30

2. *The Committee of Ways and Means acting on the ſame ſubject* Preſent the total debt, January 1, 1790, at 71,305,559 64
1791, 74,185,596 82
1800, 70,212,719 16

The firſt ſtatement ſhews an increaſe of the debt according to the Secretary.

The ſecond ſtatement ſhews a decreaſe of the debt according to the Committee.

Though Congreſs did not act on the report of the committee; yet an impreſſion of a decreaſe of the debt has been left to influence the public mind during the receſs of Congreſs. To prevent any undue impreſſion, Mr. Gallatin has publiſhed a view of the public debt, receipts and expenditures, the reſult of which is as follows:

3. Debt.——January 1, 1800 - - - - -	79,202,631	15	
January 1, 1790 - - - - -	69,740,366	27	
Nominal increaſe of debt from 1790 to 1800,	9,462,264	88	

From the amount of increaſe he deducts all the funds actually acquried by goverament, and

which may poſſibly be applied towards the reduction of the debt, - - - - - - -	3,243,071	32
	6,219,193	56
To this add debts due U. S. and caſh, &c.	438,125	88
Leaving for true amount of increaſe,	6,657,319	44

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

From the opening of the Government in 1789 *to January* 1, 1800.

RECEIPTS.

	Dolls.	*Cts*
From Balances due, - - - -	302,667	13
Loans, - - - - -	25,775,795	56
Bank Stock, - - - -	1,384,260	
Lands, - - - - -	100,339	84
Revenue, - - - - -	54,242,213	54
Sundries, - - - - -	1,127,092	76
Profit on Exchange - - -	414,319	78
Total	83,346,688	61

EXPENDITURES.

	Dolls	*Cts*
Subſcription to Bank, - - - -	2,000,000	
Part of Principal of debt, - - -	20,654,847	30
Intereſt of debt, - - - - -	27,559,430	35
Civil Liſt, - - - - - -	4,265,415	34
Miſcellaneous, - - - - -	2,059,211	61
Military Eſtabliſhment, - - - -	14,988,404	31
Navy - - - - - - -	6,298,016	53
Foreign Intercourſe, - - - -	2,810,539	66
Caſh in Treaſury, &c. - - . -	2,710,823	51
	83,346,688	61

This laſt article of expenditure, viz. *caſh on hand*, is eſtimated in the former calculation as applicable towards the reduction of debt.

EXPENDITURES

For the service of the year 1800, *as calculated by the Secretary of the Treasury.*

	Dolls.	Cts
For the Civil Liſt,	562,275	95
Annuities and Grants,	953	33
Mint Eſtabliſhment,	13,300	
Foreign Intercourſe,	92,000	
An appropriation for ditto,	40,000	
Expences of certain Treaties,	244,000	
Annuity to Algiers,	24,000	
Valuation of Houſes and Lands,	215,009	
Military Eſtabliſhment,	4,067,200	
Annuities to Indians,	11,000	
Navy Eſtabliſhment,	2,482,953	99
Military Penſions,	93,000	
Cannon, Arms, &c.	260,000	
Appropriation, &c.	744,202	12
Light Houſes, &c.	98,240	3
Miſcellaneous,	34,000	
Towards fix 74 gun ſhips,	1,300,000	
For various Demands,	200,000	
Eſtimated amount of Expenditures, for 1800,	15,393,034	11

REVENUES

Within the year 1800, *according to the Secretary's Eſtimate.*

		Dolls.	Cts
From Duties on Imports and Tonnage,		7,000,000	
Stills, Sales at Auction, Licences, Carriages and Stamps,		800,000	
Valuation Tax on Houſes and Lands,		1,200,000	
Poſtages,		36,000	
Fees, Dividends, &c.		265,258	51
Eſtimated Amount of Revenue for 1800,		9,301,258	51
Monies now in Treaſury, which may be applied,	1,000,000		
Balance to be provided for,	5,091,775 60		
		6,091,775	60
		15,393,034	11

The committee reported ſome deductions from the amount of expenditures on account of the ſuſpenſion of enliſtments, and of navy building and *of monies in the treaſury*; but this laſt article was noticed in the ſecretary's report, and if by any ſudden ſpaſm of economy a little ſhould be ſaved; yet the probability is that expence under ſome of the heads may accumulate beyond the amount of calculations, made at a ſeaſon when it was found neceſſary to compoſe the public mind on the ſubject of national debt and expenditures Whether the ſum ſhould exceed, or fall ſhort of, 15 millions of dollars, yet the foregoing liſts will ſhew the objects of nationl expenditure for the current year.

ALGERINE TRIBUTE.

As this ſubject has excited much attention, I preſent the following ſtatement from Mr. Gallatin's late publication.

The Coſt of the Treaty was,

	Dolls.	*Cs.*
To be paid the Dey,	180,000	
The Dey's Family,	60,000	
Department of Treaſury,	40,000	
Officers, from the chief Aga to the two cooks,	65,000	
Redemption of 100 Captives,	180,000	
Per Centage on the Captives,	27,000	
Other expences not enumerated,	90,000	
Naval Stores, ſtipulated at fifty-ſeven thouſand dollars, coſt	124,413	
Freight of the ſame to Algiers,	50,000	
	816,413	
Frigate Creſcent, and ſome additional expence for delays of payment,	117,727	
Loſs ariſing from ſale of ſix per cent. Stock,	152,186	59
Contingencies,	45,064	44
Total Expence of the Treaty,	1,131,391	3
To this add Annuity for four years (at actual coſt)	288,493	26
Extraordinary Extortions,	80,115	71
Making in all	1,500,000	

"MILLIONS FOR DEFENCE; BUT NOT A CENT FOR TRIBUTE!!"

HISTORICAL.

It is ſurpriſing that men at this period ſhould have the vanity to extol the generoſity and humanity of the Britiſh nation, when hiſtory affords us ſo many examples of her barbarity. Among numberleſs ſcenes of cruelty in this country, we will for the preſent extract the following from the hiſtory of the American revolution. Civilized nations ought to hold the power who countenanced ſuch acts in eternal deteſtation, and ſavages would ſhrink with horor at the mournful tale of thoſe unfortunate victims of Britiſh brutality.

"WHEN the royal army entered the Jerſeys, the inhabitants pretty generally remained in their houſes, and many thouſands received printed protections, ſigned by order of the commander in chief. But neither the proclamation of the commiſſioners nor protections, ſaved the people from plunder any more than from inſult. Their property was taken or deſtroyed without diſtinction of perſons. They ſhewed their protections: Heſſians could not read them, and would not underſtand them; and the Britiſh ſoldiers thought they had as good a right to a ſhare of booty as the Heſſians. The loyaliſts were plundered even at New-York. Gen. De Heiſter may be pronounced the arch-plunderer. He offered the houſe he lived in at New-York to public ſale: though the property of a very loyal ſubject, who had voluntarily and hoſpitably accommodated him with it. The goods of others, ſuffering reſtraint or impriſonment among the Americans, were ſold by auction. The carriages of gentlamen of the firſt rank were ſeized, their arms defaced, and the pluderer's arms blazoned in their place; and this too by Britiſh officers. Diſcontents and murmurs increaſed every hour at the licentious ravages of the ſoldiery, both Britiſh and foreigners, who were ſhamefully permitted, with unrelenting hand, to pillage friend and foe in the Jerſeys*. Neither age, nor ſex, was ſpared. Indiſcriminate ruin attended every perſon they met with. Infants, children, old men and women, were left in their ſhirts, without a blanket to cover them, under the inclemency of winter. Every kind of furniture was deſtroyed and burnt; windows and doors were broken to pieces; in ſhort, the houſes were

* *See the letters of a Loyaliſt.*

left uninhabitable, and the people without proviſions; for every horſe, cow, ox, and fowl, was carried off. Horrid depredations and abuſes were committed by that part of the army, ſtationed at or near Pennytown. Sixteen young women fled to the woods to avoid the brutality of the ſoldiers; and were there ſeized and carried off. One man had the cruel mortification to have his wife and only daughter (a child of ten years) raviſhed. Another girl of thirteen was taken from her father's houſe, carried to a barn about a mile off, there diſhonoured, and aferwards abuſed by five others. A moſt reſpectable gentleman, in the neighgourhood of Woodbridge, was alarmed with the cries and ſhrieks of a moſt lovely daughter; he found a Britiſh officer in the act of violating her, and inſtantly put him to death. Two other officers ruſhed in with their fuſees, and fired two balls into the father, who was languiſhing under his wounds the beginning of January."

The following hiſtorical fact, is copied from Antonio Gavin's Maſter Key to Popery. *Beſides diverting the Reader, it will ſhew how extremely ignorant the people of Spain were in thoſe days wherein it was tranſacted, and like Mr. Biſhop's Oration, will ſhew to what a degrading pitch deluſion, prieſt-craft and corruption, are capable of ſinking a people or nation, who have not the manly ambition of ſearching out things for themſelves. It is a fact, when people begin to think themſelves incompetent to judge of the conduct of their prieſts and rulers, and place implicit confidence without any examination into the conduct of their public ſervants, they no longer merit the glorious title of citizens,——they become fit vaſſals for prieſtcraft and tyranny, ſubjects of deluſion, and juſtly calculated to carry ſpeaking dead horſes to the Inquiſition.*

Of the order of the Inquiſitors to arreſt an HORSE, and to bring him to the holy office.

THE caſe well deſerves my trouble in giving a full account of it; ſo I will explain it from the begining to the end. The Rector of the univerſity of *Zaragoſa* has his own officers to arreſt the ſcholars, and puniſh them if they commit any crime. Among their officers there was one called *Gaudalaxra*, who was mighty officious and troubleſome to the collegians or ſtudents; for upon the leaſt thing in the world he did arreſt them. The ſcholars did not love him at all, and contrived how they ſhould puniſh him. At laſt ſome of the ſtrongeſt did agree to be at the bottom of the ſteeple of the univerſity in the evening, and fix of them in the belfry, who were to let down a lufty young

ſcholar tied with a ſtrong rope, at the hearing of this word, *WAR*. So the ſcholars that were in the yard, and at the bottom of the ſteeple did pick a quarrel purpoſely to bring *Gaudalaxara* there, and when he was alreadv among them, arreſting one, they cried out, *WAR*. At which ſign the ſix in the ſteeple let down the tied ſcholar, who taking in his arms *Gaudalaxara*, and being pull'd up by the ſix, he carried him up almoſt 20 feet high, and let him fall down. The poor man was crying out O Jeſus ! The Devil has taken me up. The ſtudents at the bottom had inſtruments of muſic, and put off their cloaks to receive him in, and as he cried out, *The Devil, The Devil*, the muſicians anſwered him with the inſtruments, repeating the ſame words he did pronounce himſelf, and with this gathering together great numbers of ſcholars, they took him in the middle, continuing always the muſic and ſongs, to prevent, by this, the people's taking notice of it, and every body believed that it was only a mere ſcholaſtical diverſion : So with this melody and rejoicing, they carried the troubleſome *Gaudalaxara* out of the gates of the city into the field, called the *Burnt-Place*, becauſe formerly the Heretics were burnt in that field. There was a dead Horſe, and opening his belly, they tied the poor officer by the hands and legs, and placed him within the horſe's belly, which they ſewed, leaving the head of *Gaudalaxara* out, under the tale of the horſe, and ſo they went back into the city. How diſmal that night was to the poor man, any body may imagine ; but yet it was very ſweet to him, in compariſon to what he ſuffered in the morning ; for the dogs going to eat of the dead horſe's fleſh, he for fear they ſhould eat off his head, continually cried out, ho ! ho ! *perros*, i. e. dogs, and that day he found that not only the ſcholars, but even the very dogs were afraid of him, for dogs did not dare to approach the dead horſe. The labourers of the city, who are a moſt ignorant ſort of people, but very pleaſant in their ruſtic expreſſions, going out to the field by break of the day, ſaw the dogs near the horſe, and heard the voice ho ! ho ! *perros*. They looked up and down, and ſeeing nobody, drew near the horſe, and hearing the ſame voice, frightened out of their ſenſes, went into the city again, and gave out, that a dead horſe was ſpeaking in the *Burnt-Field*, and as they did affirm and ſwear the thing to be true crowds of people went to ſee and hear the wonder, or, as many others ſaid, the miracle of a dead horſe ſpeaking. A Public-Notary was among the mob, but nobody dared to go near the horſe : This Notary went to the Inquiſitors to make affidavit of this caſe, and added that no-

body having courage enough to approach the horſe, it was proper to ſend ſome of the Friars, with holy water and *ſtola*, to exorciſe the horſe, and find out the cauſe of his ſpeaking. But the Inquiſitors, who think to command beaſts as well as reaſonable creatures, ſent ſix of their officers, with ſtrict orders, to carry the horſe to the holy office. The officers having an opinion that the Devil muſt ſubmit to them, went, and approaching the horſe, they ſaw the head under the tail, and the poor man crying out, help, take me out of this putrified grave; for God's ſake, good people, make haſte, for I am not the Devil, nor ghoſt, nor apparition, but the real body and ſoul of *Gaudalaaxra*, the Conſtable of the Univerſity; and I do renounce, in this place, the office of arreſting ſcholars forever; and I do forgive them this wrong done to me, and thanks be to God, and to the virgin of Pilar, who has preſerved my body from being converted into a dead horſe, that I am alive ſtill.

Theſe plain demonſtrations of the nature of things did not convince in the leaſt, the officers of the Inquiſition, who are always very ſtrict in the performance of the orders given them: ſo they took the dead horſe and carried it to the Inquiſition: Never were more people ſeen in the ſtreets and windows, than on that day, beſides the great croud that followed the corps which I ſaw myſelf; the Inquiſitors having notice beforehand, went to the hall to receive the informations from the horſe, and after they had aſked him many queſtions, the poor man puſhing up the tail with his noſe, to ſpeak, to ſee, and to be ſeen, ſtill anſwering them; the wiſe holy fathers truſting not to his information, gave order to the officers to carry the ſpeaking horſe to the torture, which being done accordingly, as they began to turn the ropes through the horſe's belly, at the third turning of them the ſkin of the belly broke, and the real body of *Guadalaxara* did appear in all his dimenſions, and by the horſe's torture, he ſaved his own life. The poor man died three weeks after, and he forgave the ſcholars who contrived the miſchief, and an elegy was made on his death.

The following hiſtorical ſketch, will demonſtrate the cruelties of Popiſh Inquiſitions, and ſhew the abſurdity of modern Prieſts, who exclaim aloud—"*our religion is in danger.*" Ten years ago, the clergy of New-England offered up morning and evening ſacrifices for the downfall of Popery. But when the Divine Being in his myſterious Providence brought this about, when the principles of American Liberty, exerciſed by Frenchmen, burſt the gates of the Conclave and upſet his holineſs the Pope, theſe

very divines, by a marvelous diſplay of federaliſm, changed their prayers in the twinkling a traitor would his coat. "O Lord, it is true we have prayed for the deſtruction of Popery, and thou haſt heared our petitions; but good Lord, we were all in the rong—thou haſt ſuffered France to do all this—their infidelity has ſpread deiſm through the earth; and behold our own holy religion is in danger—Gracious Father, we beſeech thee that our country arm her brave men, her ſons and her warriors, that we may ſhew our zeal in following the example of our meek and lowly Savior, by avenging ourſelves of thoſe impious Frenchmen, who have ſacrilegiouſly dared to bring his Holineſs to nought."——*O! prieſtcraft, theſe are thy deluſions!*

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The perſecution of the proteſtants in Italy, Spain, Portugal, and the low Countries. With an acconnt of the origin, progreſs, and cruel torments of the Spaniſh inquiſition.

NOtwithſtanding the eſtabliſhment of the inquiſition in Italy, and living under the inſpection of the Pope, there have been divers even in the city of Rome who have owned the goſpel. For in the time of Adrian IV. who was an Engliſhman, one Arnald of Brixia, came to Rome, and preached publicly and boldly againſt the corruptions of the Romiſh church, and found great favour among the ſenators and people; but at the inſtigation of the Pope, he was moſt cruelly uſed, who ordered him to be hanged, and then burnt as an arch-heretick. In 1546, one Eucenas gave his teſtimony to the truth whereupon, when he refuſed to recant the ſame, he was condemned to be burnt, and ſuffered martyrdom with great patience and conſtancy. In the year 1550, one Faninus of Ferrara in Italy was impriſoned for upwards of two years, and then ſtrangled and burnt. Pope Pius IV, raiſed an hot perſecution againſt the proteſtants in all the territories of the church of Rome, which was the deſtruction of many faithful chriſtians; yea ſo hot was the perſecution in the kingdom of Naples, that many noblemen with their wives with divers others, were ſlain.

The city of Venice kept itſelf a long time free from the inquiſition, and multitudes of chriſtians flocked thither from other places; but in the year 1542, the Pope prevailed ſo far as to introduce it there likewiſe and then a terrible perſecution of the proteſtants commenced there; when they were condemned to die by the inquiſitors an iron chain was faſtened round their wriſt, to which a heavy ſtone was tied, they were then laid upon a plank between two boats, and rowed to an appointed place in the ſea, where the boats

parting aſunder, the perſon was immediately drowned.

Of the Spaniſh Inquiſition.

Ferdinando and *Iſabella*, king and queen of Spain, having expelled the Moors out of the kingdom of Granada, reſolved to reform religion, they therefore granted liberty to the conquered to continue and enjoy their goods on condition of their turning chriſtians, and all that refuſed were commanded preſently to leave Spain:—Afterwards obſerving that thoſe who remained were only chriſtians in name, and had ſubmitted merely to ſave their eſtates; inſtead of providing religious men who with gentleneſs and meekneſs might inſtruct and reduce them from their errors, they, by the advice of the Dominican friars, erected a court of inquiſition, whereby they were robbed of all their eſtates, and either put to moſt cruel deaths, or ſuffered intolerable torture, and ſpent the reſt of their lives in ſhame and miſery; neither was this only inflicted upon ſuch as blaſphemed Chriſt, but for obſerving the leaſt Jewiſh or Mooriſh ceremony, or holding the ſmalleſt error in the chriſtian religion. This *Holy inquiſition* was afterwards turned againſt the faithful ſervants of Jeſus Chriſt, and for ſuppreſſing the goſpel and the true profeſſors thereof.

When information is given againſt any perſon, they ſend one of the informers, who taking opportunity to meet with him uſually greets him thus, "Sir, I was yeſterday by accident at my lords inquiſitors, who ſaid they had an occaſion to ſpeak with you about certain affairs, and therefore they command me to ſummons you, to appear before them to-morrow at ſuch an hour." The party not daring to refuſe goes to the place and gives notice, *That he is come to attend them;* and being called in, the inquiſitors aſk him, "What ſuit he hath to them," and when he anſwers *that he is come upon ſummons;* they then enquire his name, "For (ſay they) we know not if you are the man, but ſince you are come, if you have any thing to inform the court, either concerning yourſelf or any other, you may let us hear it, for the diſcharge of your conſcience." If through ſimplicity a man doth accuſe himſelf or any other, they rejoice, as having attained their deſire, and preſently commit him to priſon.

After the priſoner has been in goal ſix or eight months, he is brought before the inquſitors, who tell him that they have deeply conſidered his caſe, and have found that he doth not declare the whole truth, and therefore are reſolved *he ſhall be rackt*, that they may draw from him by force, what by fair means he will not acknowledge; they adviſe him then rather to confeſs willingly, and thereby avoid that pain, and danger that

awaits him; but whether he confeſs or not, to the rack he muſt go, to compel him to confeſs more.

The priſoner is then led into a deep and dark dugeon under ground, that the terrible cries and ſhrinks of the tormented may not be heard. The *inquiſitors*, being ſeated near him, again perſuade him to confeſs freely and voluntarily, and then command him (or her, though the moſt modeſt virgin or chaſte matron in the country) to be ſtripped naked; they then ſignify their pleaſure how they will have him tormented:—They firſt bind his hands together with a cord eight or nine times about, then his thumbs in the ſame manner, the inquiſitors ordering him every time to bind them harder: then both hands and thumbs are faſtened to a pulley which hangs to a gibbet, they then bind great and heavy bolts to his heels, and hang upon them divers iron weights, and ſo hoiſe the poor wretch up from the ground: Having continued thus for ſome time they let him down, and hang twice as much more to his his heels, and hoiſing him up let him ſlip half way down of a ſudden, which rends and tears arms, ſhoulders, and his whole body out of joint. After they have tormented him about three hours, the inquiſitors aſk his tormentor whether the reſt of his tormenting engines are ready, who to affright the priſoner anſwers they are, but that he hath not brought them with him; they then bid him bring them to-morrow, and turning to the poor wretch who lies in miſerable pain, cry, "How now ſirrah, how do you like this? well conſider of it againſt to-morrow, otherwiſe you die, for what you have felt is but a flea-bite to what remains behind. Then the jailor after three days brings him to the rack again when his joints are at their foreſt; ſometimes they have another torment with the trough, where the perſon is laid with his feet higher than his head, bound hand and foot in the trough, and laying a thick cloth over his mouth and noſtrils, they pour water from on high, thereupon, which drives the cloth down his throat with miſerable torture and pain, and being drawn out again it brings forth blood with it, and ſeems as if it tore out his bowels.

Another torment which they have, no way inferior to the former, is to hold the priſoner's feet over a pan of burning charcoal, and that the fire may have the more force, they baſte their feet with lard and bacon. If after all theſe and divers other cruel torturs, they continue conſtant, they are condemned to death: He is cloathed in a long garment painted over with deviliſh ſhapes, a high crowned hat whereon a man is painted burning in the fire, and many devils about him plying him with fire and faggot, upon his tongue a piece of cleft wood to hinder

him from ſpeaking, a cord about his neck, and his hands faſt tied behind. All things being thus finiſhed, he is delivered by the inquiſitors into the hands of the magiſtrate, who preſently conveys him to execution, where in an inſtant the hangman breaks his neck, without being perceived, and they then report among the people that he recanted at his laſt hour, and returned to the church, therefore he felt no pain.

Though by the terrors of the inquiſition the profeſſors of the goſpel have been but few, yet in the year 1545, ſeveral proteſtants at St. Lucar, Valadolid, Seville, and other places in Spain ſuffered death, no leſs than thirty being martyred at one time, and five years after divers more were likewiſe put to death; a lady and ſeveral other women were burnt at ſeveral places, and twenty others in one fire, after they had endured all the horrid torments of the rack, the pully, the trough the barnacle, the twiſting cord, and the other barbarous tortures and inventions of the curſed inquiſitions. Nay, divers of Engliſhmen, betrayed by the inſinuation of wicked informers were likewiſe burnt in Spain.

The rage and fury of the papiſts in the low countries was not leſs than in other places. Several were drowned, others made away within priſons, others ſhut up in dark and noiſome places and fed only with bread and water till they were famiſhed. At Lorain ſeveral were martyred, ſome by fire, others beheaded.

There was a very great perſecution all over Flanders about the year 1544, ſo that there was not a town or city almoſt in all the country wherein ſome were not baniſhed, beheaded, or condemned to perpetual impriſonment, neither was there any reſpect paid to age or ſex: At Gaunt eſpicially many of the chief perſons were burned for being proteſtants, and ſeveral others in Brabant and Artois, inſomuch that 200 men and women were cruelly deſtroyed at one time.

At the town of Mecklin, Dornick and Delden, ſeveral were put to death, and among the reſt two noble virgins who were ſiſters, and a mother and her three ſons, who all died owning the goſpel, and zealouſly exclaiming againſt the cruelty and idolatry of the papiſts: About the ſame time they miſerably tormented one Bertrand for trampling the hoſt under his feet; they put him thrice to the rack, and becauſe he would not recant in the market place of Dornick, they put a ball of iron into his mouth to keep him from ſpeaking, then they cruſhed his right hand between two flat red hot pieces of iron, till the form of it was changed, and did the like by his foot; then tying him round the waſte by a pully, they hoiſted him up and down over a fire till he was

burnt to aſhes, which they caſt into the river.

The greateſt inſtrument of the devil in thoſe countries was the duke of Alva, who was ſent by the king of Spain to root the proteſtants out of the low countries. This duke boaſted once at his own table, "That he had been diligent to root out hereſy; for beſides thoſe he had ſlain in the wars, he had put into the hands of the common hangman to be executed, within the ſpace of ſix years, no leſs than 180,000 perſons."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Deſcription of the moſt remarkable Caſcades and Caverns in the ſtate of Virginia.

FROM JEFFERSON'S NOTES ON VIRGINIA.

ITS Caſcades and Caverns?

The only remarkable Caſcade in this country, is that of the Falling Spring in Auguſta. It is a water of James' river, where it is called Jackſon's river, riſing in the warm ſpring mountains, about twenty miles ſouth weſt of the warm ſpring, and flowing into that valley.—About three quarters of a mile from its ſource, it falls over a rock 200 feet into the valley below. The ſheet of water is broken in its breadth by the rock, in two or three places, but not at all in its height. Between the ſheet and the rock, at the bottom, you may walk acroſs dry. This cataract will bear no compariſon with that of Niagara, as to the quantity of water compoſing it; the ſheet being only 12 or 15 feet wide above, and ſome what more ſpread below; but it is half as as high again, the latter being only 156 feet, according to the meaſurment made by order of M. Vaudreuil, governor of Canada, and 130 according to a more recent account.

In the lime-ſtone country, there are many caverns of very conſiderable extent. The moſt noted called Madiſon's Cave, and is on the north ſide of the Blue ridge, near the interſection of the Rockingham and Auguſta line with the ſouth fork of the ſouthern river of Shenandoah. It is in a hill of about 200 feet perpendicular height, the aſcent of which, on one ſide, is ſo ſteep that you may pitch a biſcuit from its ſumit into the river which waſhes its baſe. The entrance of the cave is, in this ſide, about two thirds of the way up. It exends into the earth about 300 feet, branching into ſubordinate caverns, ſometimes aſcending a little, but more generally deſcending, and at length terminates in two dif-

ferent places, at baſons of unknown extent, and which I ſhould judge to be nearly on a level with the water of the river; however, I do not think they are formed by reſluent waters from that, becauſe they are never turbid; becauſe they do not riſe and fall in correſpodence with that in times of flood, or of drought; and becauſe the water is always cool. It is probably one of the many reſervoirs with which the interior parts of the earth are ſuppoſed to abound, and which yield ſupplies to the fountains of water, diſtinguiſhed from others only by its being acceſſible. The vault of this cave is of ſolid lime-ſtone, from 20 to 40 or 50 feet high, through which water is continualy percolating. This, trickling down the ſides of the cave, has incruſted them over in the form of elegant drapery; and dripping from the top of the vault generates on that, and on the baſe below, ſtalactites of a conical form, ſome of which have met, and formed maſſive columns.

Another of theſe caves is near the North mountain, in the county of Frederic, on the lands of Mr. Zane. The enterence into this is on the top of an extenſive ridge. You deſcend 30 or 40 feet as into a well, from whence the cave then extends nearly horizontally, 400 feet into the earth, preſerving a breadth of from 20 to 50 feet, and a hight of from 5 to 12 feet. After entering this cave a few feet, the mercury, which in the open air was at 50 degrees, roſe to 57 of Farenheit's thermometor, anſwering to 11 degrees of Reaumur's, and it continued at that to the remoteſt parts of the cave. The uniform temperature of the cellars of the obſervatory of Paris, which are 90 feet deep, and of all ſubterraneous cavities of any depth, where no chymical agents may be ſuppoſed to produce a factıcious heat, has been found to be 10 degrees, of Reaumur, equal to $54\frac{1}{2}$ of Farenheit. The temperature of the cave above mentioned ſo nearly correſponds with this, that the difference may be aſcribed to a differenee of inſtruments.

At the Panther gap, in the ridge which divides the waters of the Cow and the Calf paſture, is what is called the *Blowing cove*. It is in the ſide of a hill, is of about 100 feet diameter, and emits conſtantly a current of air, of ſuch force, as to keep the weeds proſtrate to the diſtance of twenty yards before it. This currant is ſtrongeſt in dry froſty weather, and in long ſpells of rain weakeſt.—Regular inſpirations and expirations of air, by caverns and fiſſures, have been probably enough accounted for, by ſuppoſing them combined with intermitting fountains; as they muſt of courſe inhale air while their reſervoirs are emptying themſelves, and again emit it while they are filling. But a conſtant iſſue of air, only varying in its

force as the weather is drier or damper, will require a new hypotheſis. There is another blowing cave in the Cumberland mountain, about a mile from where it croſſes the Carolina line. All we know of this is, that it is not conſtant, and that a fountain of water iſſues from it.

ELECTRICITY.

Mr. Fell's portable Electrical Machine.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

Cylinder to be ſix inches long exclutive of the neck, and four inches in diameter; whole length of each of the glaſs pillars, ſupporting the Cylinder, about nine inches, and one inch diametor at the bottom and ſix-eighths at top—the pillars to be covered with good ſealing-wax, which is to be rubbed on the ſurface of the leated glaſs; or with varniſh, or with linſeed oil, baking the glaſs well in the oven, until the oil be well hardened—Cuſhion to be narrow, and four inches long, and to be preſſed againſt the ſilk and Cylinder, by a ſpring. Cuſhion to be ſupported by a tin tube or pillar, the lower extremity of which is to project ſo far as to be in contact with the table on which the machine is occaſionally ſupported, by which means the neceſſity of connecting chain will be ſuperceded—Cylinder to be turned by a ſimple winch, by being made to turn on the axis, can be reverſed in a moment—In the place of the oppoſite or prime conductor or Jarr, containing about 25 or 30 ſquare inches of coating, is to be fixed in a circular cup of tin ſecured in the bottom of the board, the uncoated part of the Jarr ſhould be covered with Electrive varniſh; the braſs wire which touches the inſide coating, is to paſs through a cork fixed in the neck of the Jarr; the portion of this wire immediately above the Jarr, is firſt to contain a Lane's Electrometer; ſecondly, a braſs ball oppoſite to a ball of the Electrometer; and laſtly in its ſuperior extremities, a ſtrait piece of braſs, or iron on the cuſhion, and made with a ſharp edge facing the Cylinder; or inſtead of the ſharp edge, it may be furniſhed with four or five ſhort pointed pieces of wire, to collect electricity; the lower horizontal part of the electrometer, which is of glaſs, ſhould be covered with electrive varniſh—It would be more eligible to place one of the conducting wires, at the lower part of the electrometer, in order to prevent the hazard of drawing or ſeperating the balls of the inſtrument ſo far aſunder as to produce a much greater ſhock than was intended—the chain, or wires, intended to conduct the ſhock, ſhould be about four or five feet long each—directers to be about ſixteen inches and an half long, and without braſs balls at their ends, as they are only to convey ſhocks—their wires to be

ſtrong, rounded at the ends, and about three or four inches long —the extremity of each glaſs handle to be rounded half an inch in diameter, and to taper gradually for the length of an inch, in order to make them ſtand firm and upright, when not uſed there is two holes made in the bottom board on each ſide of the Jarr—the addition of a clamp, piece of tallow-candle, ſmall piece of amalgam, and a round piece of leather, or card paper, completes the apparatus—the five articles may be ſafely lodged in the bottom board. The whole apparatus may be enclofed in a box, fourteen inches long, twelve inches deep, and nine inches broad.—In the treatment of perſons apparently dead by drowning, our firſt attention ſhould be to inflate the lungs—this being accompliſhed, paſs a ſhock thro' the heart, continue to repeat the ſhocks every time the lungs are in expanſion during the exertion—the application of heat.

Anecdotes of Gen. Washington.

WHILE he was a colonel he was ſtationed at Alexandria with his regiment. There happened at this time to be an election in Alexandria for members of aſſembly, and the conteſt ran high between col. George Fairfax and Mr. Elzey. Waſhington was the warm friend of Fairfax, and a Mr. Payne headed the friends of Elzey. A diſpute happening to take place in the court-houſe yard, Waſhington (a thing very uncommon with him) got warm, and (what was ſtill more uncommon) ſaid ſomething that offended Payne, whereupon the little gentleman, who, though but a cub in ſize, was the old lion in heart, raiſed his ſturdy hickory, and at a ſingle blow brought our hero to the ground. Several of Waſhington's officers being preſent whipped out their cold irons in an inſtant, and it was thought that there would have been murder off hand. To make bad worſe, his regiment hearing how he had been treated bolted out from their barracks, with every man his weapon in his hand, threatening dreadful vengeance on thoſe who had dared to knock down their beloved colonel. Happily for Mr. Payne and his party, Waſhington recovered time enogh to go out and meet his enraged ſoldiers, and, after thanking them for this expreſſion of their love, aſſured them that he was not hurt in the leaſt, and begged them, as they loved him and their duty, to return peaceably to their barracks. As for himſelf, he went to his room generouſly chaſtiſing his imprudence which had thus ſtruck out a ſpark which had like to have thrown the whole town into a flame. Finding, on mature reflection, that he had been the aggreſſor, he reſolved to make Mr. Payne honourable reparation, by aſking his pardon on the morrow! No ſooner had he

made this reſolution than, recovering that delicious gaiety which ever accompanies good purpoſes in a virtuous mind, he went to a ball in town that night and behaved as pleaſently as though nothing had happened. Glorious proof that great ſouls, like great ſhips, are not affected by thoſe puffs which would overſet feeble minds with paſſion or ſink them with ſpleen.

The next day he went to a tavern and wrote a polite note to Mr. Payne, whom he requeſted to meet him. Mr. Payne took it for a challenge, and repaired to the tavern, not without expecting to ſee a pair of piſtols produced. But what was his ſurpriſe on entering the chamber to ſee a decanter of wine and glaſſes on the table. Waſhington aroſe and in a friendly manner met him and gave him his hand "Mr. Payne, ſaid he, to err ſometimes is nature; to rectify error is always glory. I find I was wrong in the affair of yeſterday: you have had, I think, ſome ſatisfaction; and if you think that ſufficient here's my hand—let us be friends."

A few years after this, Payne had a cauſe tried in Fairfax court, and Waſhington happened on that day to be in the houſe. The lawyer on the other ſide, finding he was going faſt to the leeward, thought he would luff up with a full broadſide at Payne's character; and after raking him fore and aft with abuſe he artfully bore away under the lee of the juries prejudices which he endeavoured to enflame againſt him. "Yes, pleaſe your worſhips, continued he, as a proof that Mr. Payne is a turbulent fellow and capable of all I tell you, be pleaſed to remember, gentlemen of the jury, that this is the very man who ſometime ago treated our beloved Waſhington ſo barbarouſly. Yes, this is the very wretch who dared in this very court-houſe yard, to lift up his impious hand againſt that greateſt and beſt of men, and knocked him down, as though he had been but a bullock of the ſtalls."

This roared out in a thundering tone, and with a tremenduous ſtamp on the floor, made Payne look very wild, for he ſaw the countenances of the court begin to blacken on him. But Waſhington aroſe immediately and addreſſed the bench:

"As to Mr. Payne's character, may it pleaſe your worſhips, ſaid he, we all have the ſatisfaction to know that it is perfectly unacceptionable; and with reſpect to the little difference which formerly happened between that gentleman and myſelf, it was inſtantly made up, and we have lived on the beſt terms ever ſince; and, beſide, I could with all my acquaintance to know, that I entirely acquit Mr. Payne of blame in that affair, and take it all on myſelf as the aggreſſor."

Mr. Payne uſed often to relate another anecdote of *Waſh-*

ington, which reflects equal honor on the goodneſs of his heart.

"Immediately after the war, ſaid he, when the conquering hero was returned in peace to his home, with the laurels of victory green and flouriſhing on his head, I felt a ſtrong deſire to ſee him, and ſo ſet out for Mount Vernon. As I drew near the houſe I began to experience a riſing fear leſt he ſhould call to mind the blow I gave him in former days. However animating myſelf, I puſhed on. Waſhington met me at the door, with a ſmiling welcome, and preſently led me into an adjoining room where Mrs. Waſhington ſat.

"Here, my dear, ſaid he, preſenting me to his lady, here is the little man you have heard me ſo often talk of, and who, on a difference between us one day, had the reſolution to knock me down, big as I am. I know you will honor him as he deſerves, for I aſſure you he has the heart of a true Virginian." He ſaid this, continued Mr. Payne, with the air that convinced me that his long familiarity with war had not robbed him of a ſingle ſpark of the goodneſs and nobleneſs of his heart; and Mrs. Waſhington looked at him, I thought, with ſomething in her eyes which ſhewed that he appeared to her greater and lovlier than ever."

PRESENCE OF MIND.

A Hottentot, who lived in the ſervice of a Dutch merchant at the Cape of Good-Hope, had been ſent by his maſter with a letter to one of the Coloniſts, who lived at a diſtance up the country. On his return about midway between the place he had been to and Cape Town, he found he was followed by a lyon. It is a ſingular fact in the natural hiſtory of this animal, that he never attacks his prey while it is day light. But he has been frequently known to follow perſons, at the diſtance of a few hundred yards, for many hours while it was light, and to attack and deſtroy them as night came on. When the Hottentot firſt diſcovered his danger, it was within a ſhort time of ſunſet; he knew therefore, that he could neither return to the Coloniſt, or arrive at Cape Town before dark. In this perilous ſituation, with a famiſhed lyon gazing on him and growling with ſatisfaction at the proſpect of a good repaſt, he had recourſe to an expedient which might do honour to a more enlihtened being. In paſſing the chain of mountains, which are not far from Cape Town, he took his clothes, conſiſting merely of a thin jacket, trowſers and cap, and ſtuck them on a walking ſtick ſo as to appear like ſomething human. He then let himſelf a few yards down the edge of the precipice, and ſet the ſtick with the clothes on it, juſt above the edge of it; while he remained on a ſmall ſhelf of the rock. The king of the foreſt was deceived: for when it was near dark, he

ſprung eagerly forward on his ſuppoſed prey, and was daſhed to pieces by his fall down the ſteep. We need hardly add, that the Hottentot arrived at Cape Town in ſafety.

POETICAL.

JEFFERSON AND LIBERTY.

TUNE—*To Anacreon in heav'n.*

YE ſons of Columbia who cheriſh the prize.
Which the arms of your fathers ſo valiantly gained,
Like the ſun unobſcur'd may your glory ariſe,
And your liberties flouriſh for ever unſtained:
While Mars, clad in gore,
Bids the far thunders roar,
May freedom and peace bleſs our dear native ſhore;
And ne'er may the ſons of Columbia be ſlaves
While the earth bears a plant or the ſea rolls its waves.

By *art* more than *arms* our foes have long try'd
To lead the brave ſons of Columbia in ſlav'ry;
Their force we've withſtood, and their power defy'd,
And repulſ'd each attack with republican brav'ry.
Though our internal foes
May our freedom oppoſe,
Our firmneſs and zeal to the univerſe ſhows,
That ne'er will, &c.

The agents of Britain, like fiends in diſguiſe,
Have kindled the fire of faction around us;
Yet, unaw'd by the flame, we united ariſe,
To pull down the Babel that ſtrove to confound us.
All intrigue is in vain,
We'll united remain,
And our rights and our liberties ever maintain.
And ne'er ſhall, &c.

Calumny and falſehood in vain raiſe their voice,
To blaſt our Vice-Preſident's fair reputation;
But *Jefferſon* ſtill is America's choice,
And he will her liberties guard from invaſion.

'Tis the wretches who wait
To unite church and ſtate,
That the names of Munroe, Burr and Jefferſon hate.
But ne'er will, &c.

Cloak'd up in religion, they've nothing to fear;
Intrigue there may triumph, and vice be defended;
How true to their God and our laws they appear,
Whilſt deſtroying that freedom for which we contended.
Like the ſerpant of old,
Whilſt array'd in fine gold,
The arrows of death and deſtruction they hold.
But ne'er will, &c.

At freedom's fair temple ſee Jefferſon ſtand,
Firm and unmov'd by the thunder of faction.
Let all true Americans join heart and hand
To aid, to promote, and ſupport his election.
His much honor'd name,
And his virtue and fame,
In triumphant ſtrains to the world we'll proclaim.
And ne'er will, &c.

Remember election is liberty's race,
By which noble charter our freedom we cheriſh;
At the helm of our nation then Jefferſon place,
That our free conſtitution and rights never periſh.
Still America's pride
In her cauſe has been try'd,
And he in her council was born to preſide.
That ne'er ſhall the ſons of Columbia be ſlaves,
While the earth bears a plant or the ſea rolls its waves.

THE BEGGAR GIRL.

A POOR friendleſs wand'rer, the wide world before me,
When the harſh din of war forc'd a parent to roam.
With no friend, ſave kind heav'n to protect and watch o'er me,
I, a child of affliction, was rob'd of a home:
And thus, with a ſigh, I accoſted each ſtranger—
O look with compaſſion on poor orphan Beſs;
Your mite may relieve her from each threat'ning danger,
And the tear of ſoft pity can ſooth her diſtreſs:

To the rich, by whom virtue's too often neglected,
I tell the ſad ſtory, and crave their relief;

But wealth ſeldom feels for a wretch unprotected,
'Tis poverty only partakes of her grief.
Ah! little they think that the thouſands they ſquander
On the playthings of folly and fripp'ries of d[illegible]s
Would relieve the keen wants of the wretched who wander,
While the ſoft tear of pity would ſooth their diſtreſs.

Tho' bereft of each comfort, poor Beſs will not languiſh,
Since ſhort is life's journey, 'tis vain to lament,
And he who ſtill marks the deep ſigh of keen anguiſh
Hath plac'd in this boſom the jewel content.
Then, ye wealthy to-day, think, ah! think ere to-morrow
The frowns of misfortune upon you may preſs,
And turn not away from a poor orphan's ſorrow,
When the tear of ſoft pity can ſooth her diſtreſs:

The EXIT of OLD AGE.

HUSH, huſh my friends, why ſtand you round me weeping?
You ſhock my fortitude, too weak already;
Save that dear infant, he may long be uſeful—
My day is over.

With pleaſure and with pain, I in retroſpect
View all my paſt life, ſee a thouſands failings,
Yet, here and there a man, who when an orphan
Fed at my table.

My door was ever open to the ſtranger,
My heart to the diſtreſſed, my h[illegible] was ready
To reach a morſel to the poor and needy,
If but a morſel.

The ſick I viſited, I felt the anguiſh
I could not heal, but kindneſs was a cordial,
Their earneſt looks acknowledg'd my compaſſion,
They bleſs'd me dying.

Theſe feet unable now to bear the burthen
Impoſed on them by the law of nature,
How nimbly have they mov'd this active body,
When ſorrow call'd me.

A mental touch of the benefic ſpirit,
Moulded my texture to thoſe deeds of mercy,

With pleaſure I have ſooth'd the ſobbing boſom
Sunk by oppreſſion.

Indulgent heaven, not greater was thy glory,
Of power and wiſdom, ſung at the creation,
By morning ſtars, than eighty years experience
Proclaims thy goodneſs.

From thee this wond'rous frame of mine proceeded,
By thee, too feeble, it is long protracted,
To thee it gravitates, as to the center
Of its exiſtence.

Let uncreated Love's myſterious mantle,
Woven to cover naked human nature,
Hide what the child, the youth or man has acted
That age would blush at.

Farewell, a long farewell to ſin and ſorrow,
Now deaths cold hand is reaching me a portion,
To cure the maladies of human nature,
Age is the laſt cure.

If in the nurſe's arms we are not ſmothered,
Yet firſt or laſt, will death rock o'er the cradle,
As there the young, here the old infant tumbles
Into his boſom.

Good night my friends, when this laſt nap is over,
I reſt in hope, awaking from my ſlumber,
I ſhall ariſe and wiſh you a good morning
In life eternal.

EPIGRAM.

IF Eve in her innocence, could not be blam'd,
Becauſe going naked ſhe was not aſham'd;
Who e'er views the ladies, as ladies now dreſs,
That again they grow innocent ſure will confeſs;
And artfully too they retaliate the evil,
By the *devil* once *tempted*, they now *tempt* the *devil*.